

Just So You Know

by

Joseph Arnone

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Cast of Characters

SALLY: Teen

ROXY: Teen

Place
America

Time
Afternoon

2.

Setting: An average suburban styled house, small but enough for a reasonably sized family unit.

At Rise: Sally scribbles away at her homework on the dining room table.

(Enter Roxy.)

Roxy: Why do you leave your stuff all over the dining room table? Other people would like to eat also you know.

Sally: I'm doing my homework.

Roxy: Yeah, well, there's also food spread out everywhere like a whole gang of people ate here. You are such a slob.

Sally: Well, I'm not done eating and doing my homework, so---

Roxy: So, you're a slob.

Sally: I'm not a slob.

Roxy: You're a slob.

Sally: How can I be a slob if I'm still doing stuff at the table?

Roxy: Don't be stupid, you know what I mean.

Sally: Don't be rude.

Roxy: I'm rude cause you're stupid.

Sally: I'm not stupid.

Roxy: Uh, yes you are.

Sally: No I'm--

Roxy: I can't even sit down to eat my meal because your mess is everywhere and it's so disgusting. Like, go to your room and be gross. My friends will be here any minute.

Sally: Your "friends", I thought those so called "friends" were the ones who left you all alone that night you all went out--

Roxy: Get lost, idiot!

Sally: Why do you have to be such a loser to me all the time? You literally treat me like dirt. It's like we're not even sisters. *(beat)* You never want to hang out and you're always so mean to me, especially when you're with your friends. God forbid I'm even in the same room with you when your friends stop over. You always tell me to leave. It's my house too and I don't have to go into another room just because you say so. Just because you are older doesn't make you the boss of me.

(pause.)

You're never there for me. Not even as a friend, let alone sister. Seriously. You don't even know who I am and we live together. It's pathetic, really. It is.

I hope that one day you stop trying to be so cool and start treating me like someone you actually care about in your life. Nothing would be cooler and more important to me than that...just so you know.

Roxy: So dramatic, all the time.

Sally: You don't care!

Roxy: You make everything such a big deal.

Sally: Cause it's true and you know it.

Roxy: Are you done?

Sally: Whatever!

(Sally storms out of the room)

Roxy: Clean your mess first!

(Sally comes back and cleans her mess. Roxy looks on.)

(pause.)

Sally? *(beat)* Sally?

Sally: What?!

Roxy: Hold on.

Sally: No! I'm going to my room.

Roxy: Wait a second!

Sally: Aren't your friends going to be here? I'll make sure I'm out of sight so you're not embarrassed of me.

Roxy: Slow down and chill. I'm not embarrassed of you.

Sally: Yes you are, don't lie.

Roxy: I'm not.

Sally: It doesn't matter.

Roxy: Sally...you need to realize some things...like, you always poke your face in my business, you're always popping up at the wrong time and you're always causing a fuss.

Roxy (cont'd): It's not easy dealing with you sometimes, you can be too much to handle and I know you don't see it, you don't see how annoying you can be at times...I just wish you would understand, I wish you would not be so sensitive and take, I don't know, I wish you would give me space when I need it, just pay attention more to what other people have going on and not be so inconsiderate.

Sally: I'm not a mind reader.

Roxy: You have a brain.

Sally: You just called me stupid.

Roxy: You're not stupid, okay? You just don't care about your surroundings. It's like you live in your own little bubble.

Sally: I was just doing my homework and eating.

Roxy: You need to be more self-aware of how you come off.

Sally: How can I not be if I'm me?

Roxy: Be aware in the sense of caring more about disrupting other people's lives. I don't know if I'm explaining this right. For example, you don't need to take up the entire dining room table to do your homework and eat. Why does everything have to be so loud?

Sally: I just needed the room.

Roxy: But that's my point. Did you really need the entire dining room table?

Sally: Maybe half.

Roxy: Okay, fine. Half. Half is better than the whole table but don't you see what I'm saying?

Sally: I guess but you don't need to be so horrible to me about it. You're horrible to me about everything all the time.

Roxy: I don't want to be.

Sally: I'm your sister.

Roxy: I get it.

Sally: So...

Roxy: Look, you are my sister and I'm your sister and we just need to be more caring about one another's space, okay? Like, when my friend's come over, don't start shouting and jumping around annoying everyone like you did last week.

Sally: Everyone was laughing and having fun.

Roxy: Yeah but it's annoying.

Sally: I don't think it was annoying---

Roxy: Sally!

Sally: Okay, I get it, I won't jump around.

Roxy: Or scream?

(Sally shrugs her shoulders)

Good. My friends will be here any sec. Are we good?

Sally: Do you like your friends more than me?

Roxy: No, idiot, you're my sister.

Sally: Stop calling me names.

Roxy: Fine.

Sally: Should I go to my room?

Roxy: No, stay here but be cool.

Sally: Okay. Roxy...?

Roxy: Yeah?

Sally: I just want you to love me.

Roxy: Of course, of course I love you Sally.

END OF PLAY